

# The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 13, NO. 28.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

PARIS, MAINE.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1862.

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

OLD SERIES, VOLUME 39, NO. 28.

## Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

All the arts and sciences pertaining to life, are closely linked together, and are intimately connected with Agriculture.—*AGRICOLA.*

From the American Agriculturist.

### Top-Dressing Mowing Land.

The cutting of grass or hay is an artificial process, and must do more or less damage to the roots. It stops the growth of the plant in its greatest luxuriance, and removes the shade from the roots at the season when they most need it. If the weather is dry they remain exposed to the burning sun for weeks. Timothy, especially, is a long time in sending up new shoots, and is often killed outright by close mowing. The bulbs dry up, and it is quite likely that winter killing gets the blame for injury done by the scythe in summer. In pasturing land the grass is removed very gradually, and it is at no time bare. Good land not fed too close, will remain in grass, giving remunerative crops for a century. But mowing lands, as they are generally managed, need to be reseeded every fourth or fifth year. Where a rotation is followed this may be the wisest course. But a farmer often has some lots that he would like to keep in meadow continually. He may do this by top-dressing immediately after mowing. This is especially desirable with lands seeded to timothy. From several experiments we believe this to be the best time to apply a well made compost, or any coarse manure, and should always attend to it now, if the haying were not so pressing. But with mowing-machines and horse rakes, farmers can accomplish much more than was possible twenty years ago. The manure acts as a mulch to the roots of the grass immediately. It makes the most of every rain and dew that falls, and soon changes the bare meadow to a green field. The aftermath is much more luxuriant, and we get, in the increased burden of grass, a return for the manure within two months of its application. We believe meadow land may be kept up to a yield of three tons to the acre, by the annual application of compost as soon as the grass is cut.

We have before us a strip of meadow mowed at this time two years since, and another by its side treated in the ordinary way, i. e., mowed and left to take care of itself. The one has a promising growth of timothy, and upon the other this grass and the red top have mostly given place to sorrel. We know of no reason for the difference except in the top dressing in July 1860. We now apply manure to meadow land more or less, at all seasons, but manage to have a good supply for the land as soon as the hay crop is gathered. By this course, we expect to keep some fields in grass perpetually, with no falling off in the yield.

A Connecticut farmer, recently speaking of the very great value of seaweed, particularly rockweed, told us he had employed an old man with an old horse to draw rockweed last year, and spread it daily upon mowings, from August to November. The loads were small. A very great effect was seen, but most markedly by far, where the application was made earliest in the season—equally shown in the first crop and in the aftermath this year.

### Nails, Nuts, Screws and Bolts.

One of the component parts of a good farmer is mechanical ingenuity. Some lose half a day's valuable time, for want of knowing how to repair a breakage, which an ingenious person could do in five minutes. A team and two or three men are sometimes stopped a whole day, at a critical season, for want of a little mechanical skill. It is very well for every farmer to have at hand the facilities for repairing. In addition to the common tools, he should keep a supply of nails of different sizes, screws, bolts and nuts. Common cut nails are too brittle for repairing implements, or for other similar purposes. Buy only the very best and annealed them, and they will answer all the ordinary purposes of the best wrought nails. To anneal them, that is necessary is to heat them red hot in a common fire, and cool gradually. Let them cool, for instance, by remaining in the fire while it burns down and goes out. One such nail, well clinched, will be worth half a dozen unannealed.

Nothing is more common than for a farmer to visit the blacksmith shop to get a broken or lost bolt or rivet inserted, and often a single nut on a bolt. This must be paid for, and much time is lost. By providing a supply of bolts, nuts and rivets, much time and trouble may be saved. They may be purchased wholesale at a low rate. These should all be kept in shallow boxes, with compartments made for the purpose, furnished with a bow-handle, for convenience in carrying them. One box, with half a dozen divisions, may be appropriated to nails of different sizes; and another with as many compartments, to screws, bolts, rivets &c.

Every farmer should keep on hand a supply of copper wire, and a small piece of sheet copper or copper strips. Copper wire is better than annealed iron wire; it is most as flexible as twine, and may be bent and twisted as desired; and it will not rust. Copper strips nailed across or around a fracture or split in any wooden article will strengthen it in a thorough manner. [An old Register of Rural Affairs.]

Knowing, it is said, was an ancient expedient among kinsmen to discover who of the fair circle had been drinking, as it was considered a profanation of beautiful lips to bathe them in wine.

From the Entomological Report of Maine.

### Grain Aphids

We will suppose a large number of eggs to hatch out their wingless females; with an occasional winged individual there are as yet no males in existence, and yet these virgin aphides or plant lice every few days produce hundreds of young, alive; each of which in turn come to maturity and produce their young alive. Hence, by the end of summer we have millions of lice over-running our wheat fields, the very youngest as well as the oldest as if for their lives, sucking the sap from the ear of the grain. For by a marvellous adaptation to their mode of life, what in beetles are jaws for biting, are here lengthened out, and joined together to form a tube, with a sucking stomach at the base. This tube the louse forces into the root of the ear, and thus anchored by their jaws, whole groups cluster head downwards on the heads of grain, and by their numbers color a whole field. But the supply of liquid food is greater than the aphides can manage, hence two tubes open out from the hind part of the abdomen, from which exudes a sweet sticky fluid called "honey dew." Ants come to eat it as it falls on the leaves, or lap it from the honey tubes of the aphids, and as the supply lessens, they gently strike the aphids with their antennae to make them yield more.

At the approach of cold weather, when the whole race of aphides must be cut off, the virgin females produce winged individuals of both sexes, which after pairing, die out after depositing their eggs for the spring brood. Our species may possibly be the *aphis granaria* of English authors, though a strict comparison of ours and the European species must be made before deciding whether it is an English importation.

These minute insects have their internal parasites, little ichneumonids of the genus *Aphidius*. We find in an article by Dr. Fitch, information respecting their habits. "On many of the wheat heads, may be seen [Aug. 6.] a noticed from one to half a dozen more of these lice, which are very large, plump and swollen, of the color of brown paper, standing in a posture so perfectly natural, you suppose they are alive. Touch them with the point of a pin, and you find they are dead. Pick off a part of their brittle skin; you see inside there is a white maggot doubled together like a ball. Put one or two of these wheat heads in a vial, close its mouth with a wad of cotton. In a week's time, or less, you find running lively about in the vial, some little black flies, like small ants. These you see have come out from the dead lice, through a circular opening which has been cut in their backs. Drive one or two of these flies into another vial, and introduce to them a wheat head having some fresh lice. See how the fly runs about them, examining them with its antennae.

Having found one adapted to its wants, watch how dexterously it curves its body forward under its breast, bringing the tip of its abdomen, as if to take accurate aim with its sting. There, the aphid gives a shrug, the fly has pricked it with its sting, an egg has been lodged under its skin, from which will grow a maggot like that seen inside the dead swollen aphid. And thus the little fly runs busily around among the lice on the wheat heads, stinging one after another, till it exhausts its stock of eggs, a hundred probably, or more, thus ensuring the death of that number of these lice. And of its progeny, fifty it may be supposed, will be females, by which five thousand more will be destroyed. We thus see what efficient agents these parasites are in subduing the insects on which they prey. I find three different species of them now at work in our fields, destroying this grain aphid."

NATURAL BAROMETER. The spider, says an eminent naturalist, is almost universally regarded with disgust and abhorrence; yet, after all, it is one of the most interesting, if not one of the most useful, of the insect tribe. Since the days of Robert Bruce, it has been celebrated as a model of perseverance, while in industry and ingenuity it has no rival among insects. But the most extraordinary fact in the natural history of this insect, is the remarkable presentiment it appears to have of an approaching change in the weather. Barometers, at best, only foretell the state of the weather with certainty for about twenty-four hours, and they are very frequently fallible guides particularly when they point to settled fair. But we may be sure that the weather will be fine twelve or fourteen days, when the spider makes the principal threads of its web very long. This insect, which is one of the most economical animals, does not commence a work requiring such a great length of threads, which it draws out of its body, unless the state of the atmosphere indicates with certainty that this great expenditure will not be made in vain. Let the weather be ever so bad, we may conclude with certainty that it will soon be changed to settled fair when we see the spider repair the damages which his web has received. It is obvious how important this infallible indication of the state of the weather must be in many instances, particularly to the agriculturist.

WASHING CARRIAGES AND WAGONS. It is a great annoyance to have a nicely painted carriage scratched by careless or ignorant hands in washing it. Yet how often this is done! A broom and pail of water sometimes constitute the whole equipment; possibly, an old rag is thrown in. The broom or rag is wetted, and dashed on the smooth surface of the vehicle, and the scrubbing proceeds, until the mud is washed off, and some of the varnish and paint, beside. Now, the right way of doing this is very simple. First of all, give the mud a thorough soak-

ing with water, when water from a hose can not be used, using a common garden syringe or sprinkling pot. Soak it again, and not a little of the mud will run off without any rubbing. With the surface thoroughly saturated, begin with a large sponge full of water, wash gently, depending still more upon the water than the rubbing. A large, soft cloth will answer, if a sponge can not be had. After the mud and grit has all been washed off, give it another sprinkling or two, and after taking off the excess of water with a soft sponge, rub the whole clean and dry with a piece of soft chamois leather. See that this is perfectly free from grit or knotty places. It will remove lint and dust, and leave the varnish clean and brilliant.

STRING BEANS AND GREEN CORN IN BRINE.

It is not generally known that string beans can be kept in salt, the same as cucumbers. When of suitable size for cooking, pick and string them, and break in small pieces, as for ordinary boiling, and pack in firkins or stone jars, using a layer of salt, two inches in depth of beans, more salt, and so on until the vessel is filled, covering with a good coating of salt. Over this place a board cover, kept down by a stone or other weight. The salt soon extracts sufficient water from the beans to cover the whole with brine, in which condition they will keep for a year, if required. To prepare them for cooking, soak in water over night, and if too salt, freshen in more water before boiling. Green corn ears may also be preserved in salt, and when required for use, soak till freshened, and boil.

Cucumbers, for pickles, may be put in with the beans, thus saving an extra firkin; as they are pickled in precisely the same manner, freshening in water, and putting in vinegar, with or without spices before using. [American Agriculturist.]

MORE ABOUT CORN SUCKERS. Mr. Editors: I was not satisfied with your answer to S., respecting removing suckers from corn, in the Farmer of July 24th.

Let us examine the subject and see if we cannot find some other use for suckers than the amount of corn and fodder they produce. Every kernel of corn is furnished with a silk, which must be impregnated by the tassel and it will not fill; hence we often find spots of bare cob, the kernel being entirely wanting. The silk starts from the lower kernels first, which consequently fill first.

Now for the use of suckers. Before the ear is filled to the tip, the seed from the regular tassel is gone. The suckers come now in play, being later than the main stock, they furnish seed for the end of the ear, and your inquirer "S." had better let the suckers grow.

JOHN H. WILLARD.

Wilton, July 1862.

[Maine Farmer.]

OLD AND NEW FLEECE. Many farmers have an opinion that there is no difference in the growth of wool, or in other words that there is no time when the new fleece begins growing and the old one stops. Now it is well known that in winter the growth of wool is less rapid than in warmer weather; but with the return of spring a new impulse is given to the animal system, the wool grows more rapidly and is called the new fleece. In speaking of the proper time for shearing, Youatt, in his "Sheep Husbandry," p. 146, says: "The sheep may be said to be ready for shearing when the old wool has fairly risen from the skin, and a new wool covers the skin." Again, advocating the plan of shearing, about the end of July, for the purpose of obtaining a heavier fleece, he makes the remark, that "the old fleece will have separated, and a portion of it fallen off." This would seem to settle the point that the staple has attained its yearly growth during the pasturage of the late summer and fall months, and that the remarks of Youatt concerning the old and new fleece are correct. [Farmer.]

CHARCOAL IN AGRICULTURE. In an old garden, once under the writer's care, worms and vermin of various sorts infested the ground. It was almost impossible to raise crops of radishes, beets, onions and cabbages. Lime and salt were tried, but with little apparent benefit. At length, we spread a coating of charcoal dust and salt over the entire surface, and worked the mixture in thoroughly. From that day to this, the worms have diminished, and now are few and far between—killed or driven away by the treatment, we know not which. Another year, we mean to use the same composition under our currants and gooseberries, to see if it will not kill out the moths; and around our young fruit trees to drive away the borers. For young evergreens, and all trees we presume charcoal dust would prove an excellent dressing.

[American Agriculturist.]

MAKING FREE WITH THE COMMANDMENTS. Dr. Lockhart, once, on a journey, stopped to pass the Sabbath at a public house. On entering the parlor Sabbath morning, as he was about setting out for church, he found two gentlemen preparing to play a game of chess.

"Gentlemen," said he, "have you locked up your carpet-bags carefully?"

"No. What, are there thieves in the house?" they asked.

"I do not say that," replied the doctor; "only I was thinking if the servants came in and find you making free with the fourth commandment, they may think of making free with the eighth."

The men thought there was something in this, and laid aside their game.

The excess of youth are promiscuous notes, at command interest, payable each thirty years after date.

## MISCELLANY.

### THE SURPRISE PARTY.

BY ANNA RAYMOND.

Without, the hoarse December storm-wind shrieked and moaned as it swept through the leafless branches of the tall forest trees, whistling in fitful blasts around the parsonage nestling so pleasantly among the hills of New Jersey. From the library windows looking toward the eastern sky, a bright light streams out in the dense darkness; within a cheerful fire is crackling and burning in the grate, and the minister laying aside his pen turns from the desk, strewn with manuscript, and with his head resting against the cushions of an easy chair, looks thoughtfully into the glowing grate. The clock in the adjoining room chimes the hour of nine—it is the hour he usually joins his wife in her room, for social converse, but he forgets this now, forgets that two hours earlier, his little ones, the jewels of the household, had come in for their good night kiss, and that their soft, musical voices fell pleasantly upon his ear as they said, "good-night, father," and that the mother had been sitting alone all that time, and was now listening for his footsteps, her eye, ever and anon wandering to the door leading to the library.

Half an hour—the library door opens noiselessly, and a pale, sweet face on which purity of thought is written, looks in; "if he is writing I will not disturb him," she thinks, but he is not, and gliding to his side, she puts gently back the dark hair that had fallen over his brow, and looks down to the upturned face as though she would read the thoughts that so absorbed his mind. A smile steals over the minister's face as his eyes meet the loving glance, and drawing a chair for her, by his side, he says:

"I seem to have forgotten you have been sitting alone this evening, but I have been thinking of our soldiers; their tents are poor protection from this driving storm, and the pickets are drenched and chilled, while we are sheltered within our pleasant home. And it is to secure to us and our children the blessings of the noblest government on which the sun ever shone, and to perpetuate our free institutions, that they suffer the privations of a camp life, and offer their lives a sacrifice."

"I, too, have been thinking of our soldiers, and have come to make a suggestion," his wife said, and her fingers were busy knitting a mitten for some soldier, for though she kept but one servant, and employed no seamstress, yet she found time to do much for the comfort of the brave defenders of our country. She hesitated, and it was not until her husband questioned her that she said:

"Every winter since you have been pastor of this people, they have given us a donation visit; it has always been very acceptable and gratefully received, for often the money and articles were very much needed. Now when they ask when it will suit us to open our house for their reception, what if we should say we'll have no donation visit this year? The money which is put aside for us would purchase many comforts for the soldiers, some of whom have families with us, who miss the luxuries to which they have been accustomed."

"But how about that new cloak, and the blankets you were to buy with that money to replace the two you sent to the army?" he said smiling fondly, for he favored the proposition; but remembering she had said, "O, we will do without the blankets, and after the visit I will get one new one," he put the question for the pleasure of hearing an answer.

"I shall wear my old cloak until the war is over; what if it is old-fashioned; and we do very well without the blankets. I should not consent to the visit at all, this year, were it not you are wanting some new books, and ought to have them. Mrs. Willis, whose husband was shot while on picket duty, is left poor, her eldest child is ill, and I've been thinking, perhaps a word from the parsonage would fill her pantry with provisions and her wood-house with fuel."

"Some good angel has been with us, putting it into our hearts to forget self, and remember those who are in affliction or need to danger," and very gently his arm stole around her, and as her hand rested against his shoulder he told her the same thoughts had been thronging his mind—there were others who needed the gifts of the people more than themselves, if not, they would not permit it this year for all had given liberally for the benefit of the volunteers. He should do without the new books. True, it required great self-denial, but should he preach what he is unwilling to practice?

So when the committee called at the parsonage to make arrangements for the "annual visit," they were surprised to hear that none was desired.

"Just like our good dominie and his wife, always thinking of others, but never of themselves," said farmer Van Doren, who believed in keeping up the good old customs his forefathers had brought with them from the "Faderland." "Well, they'll lose nothing—we'll see if our parsonage isn't to ring with merry voices once in the year—though it'll be sad enough to miss the younger ones—but we'll see; and bidding the neighbors who repeated the news "good morning," he hurried home to consult with his wife, whose bushel of doughnuts always won the admiration of the juveniles who attended these annual visits.

The donation visit at the parsonage was the great event of the season among the quiet country people, and so disappointed were they that for a week it was the absorbing subject of conversation among the

ladies and the younger members of the congregation. Then, too, the committee did not forget the suggestion of the pastor, and on Christmas eve as the Widow Willis was sitting in her desolate home, her mind wandering to the days now forever fled, she was startled by hearing the heavy footsteps of more than one person coming over the frozen ground in front of her humble cottage, and by the opening of the door without ceremony. Half an hour after she knelt by the couch of her sick child thanking God for his goodness, for having put it into the hearts of those to whom abundance had been given to share with her, and that now through winter's storm and cold she had enough for all their wants.

New Year's came and passed off pleasantly, and the disappointment was forgotten. But surely some great event was upon the tapis, said one to another as they saw Mrs. Van Doren, on the evening of the sewing society, conversing in low tones, now with a group of matrons, and now beckoning one out for a private consultation; but the matrons kept their own counsel, and whatever was their plan, it was conducted with "the secrecy of a commander-in-chief."

The pastor with his wife and children were invited to spend the day at the farmhouse of Mr. Van Doren, and quite early in the morning the farmer called at the parsonage, saying, happening to be in the village he came to see if they would ride out with him. And when the pastor said they would take their own carriage, he said no, his "team" would be coming down in the evening, but he did not add that it was done to prevent their return before seven o'clock, and as he would not be refused, the pastor said, "Have it your own way."

"We thought about inviting you to spend New Year's with us, but that day was so sad like to my wife and I. We used to have all the children at home New Year's, but two of our boys are in the army," and the farmer drew his hand across his face, breathing a tear that trembled upon his furrowed cheek.

The moon was shining brightly, paling the light of the twinkling stars, as farmer Van Doren drove into the village, busily talking of this and that, now referring to some object on the street, in order to divert the attention of the minister from the parsonage as they were approaching it. But, as they drew up in front of the parsonage, there was an exclamation of surprise from both the pastor and his wife—many heads were seen in the parlors, and forms were flitting to and fro before the upper windows, while the musical ring of happy voices floated upon the still, frosty air; the young people had evidently taken possession of the upper rooms, and were making themselves merry. Then, too, there were vehicles of every description around, blocking effectually the entrance to the barn—"no paper blockade," the farmer said, and he rather thought there was more than a paper party in the house.

"Ah, so you have out-generaled us," the pastor said, as he placed his hand on the bell knob and rung for admittance to his own house. They were cordially welcomed by many scores of smiling, happy faces, and received as honored guests.

"The house is ours to-night," said the kindhearted farmer, and prime mover of the whole, "and you are only visitors," and he conducted the pastor to the dining room, where the tables were loaded with all the good things for which Dutch house-wifery has been celebrated, and conspicuous among them were Mrs. Van Doren's famous doughnuts. Then, too, there was the presentation of a purse of two hundred dollars, and when it was placed in the pastor's hands his heart was full, and it was with a tremulous voice he thanked his people for their kind remembrances.

There was nothing to mar their enjoyment, save that many of the brave young men, who were wont to mingle with them were far away. And when the pastor spoke of the volunteers who so nobly had gone forth from affectionate home-circles, and so heroically arrayed themselves in the defence of their country's honor, a shadow stole over many a face, and liquid pearls trembled on blushing cheeks, for there were hearts true in which was enshrined a holy and true love for those upon the tented field.

Clear and bright the morning broke. The hoar frost sparkled in the brilliant sunshine as though the earth was all bespangled with glittering diamonds, all nature seemed clothed in winter's gala robes; a flock of snow-birds were fluttering upon the snow, and the pastor's children stood upon the porch throwing out crumbs to them, and uttering joyous shouts while watching them flit to and fro.

Within, pastor and wife are looking over the gifts of the people, and speaking of their love and kindness. Nothing had been forgotten—there was hay and oats in the barn, and the pantry "groaned" beneath its burden. Those new books could be added to the library, the pastor's wife said, and when he spoke of the new cloak, she hushed him with a gentle smile, saying, "we'll see how times are next year." And grateful to the Giver of all Good, they raised their hearts in thankfulness and praise to Heaven, for the many rich blessings so beautifully showered upon their pathway.

And when Farmer Van Doren, remembering the pastor had always been opposed to "surprise parties," inquired what he thought of them, the reply was, that as their first experience of surprise parties had not only been pleasant, but profitable, he thought it quite an institution, and hereafter he should speak emphatically in favor of them.

### The Zambesi Expedition.

Writing to a friend on the 25th March, Dr. Kirk, the naturalist, attached to Dr. Livingstone's expedition, says:

"We are over head and ears in work laboring to get the new vessel on Lake Nyassa. We spent a month on that lake last year, and explored its western shore as far north as lat. 11° 30' south—that is, after having followed it 200 miles north. Although, undoubtedly, near the northern end, we were quite unable to complete the examination. The country had been desolated by war carried on by Zulus. Rich with the cattle of the lake tribes, they keep the neighborhood in terror of the marauding parties, which come down to carry off children and kill all the grown up population. At this part there is no practicable path near the shore, and had we proceeded the land and water parties would have been out for many days from each other. The lake is a magnificent sea, 1200 feet above the ocean, but of great depth. We had no line exceeding six hundred feet, and with that we did not touch the bottom at one mile off shore, near the northern end. In the middle, it will not be very wonderful, therefore, should the water reach the ocean level. On the other side are high ranges of mountains, which here and there jut out and form rocky headlands, dividing the coast into a number of sandy bays.

The general form of the lake is somewhat like that of the Italian peninsula. Its southern end is divided into two deep bays by a high mass of hills; from the eastern one the Shire flows out. There is but one island of great size, the others are rocky and uninhabited. Many caravan routes cross the lake, but the most frequented are those near the south end. Further north an Arab has built a dhow, which he runs across with slaves, ivory, malachite, and copper. These are the present articles of export. The Malachite comes from a country about two months' journey on foot to the west. It is spoken of as plentiful. The natives make from it copper, which they manufacture into armlets and fine wire, for the art of drawing out wire is well known to the Africans. At present the lake regions discovered by Burton and Speke are far beyond all access to the Europeans. They may grow cotton and sugar, coffee and palm oil; but how are these to be taken to the coast at such a price as will leave any profit? Captain Speke is now engaged in finding a path to the Nile; but great fears are entertained for his safety. Perhaps Nyassa may prove a highway even to these distant waters. From Nyassa to the east the way is open as far as natural obstacles are concerned. The possession of the Zambesi mouth by the Portuguese is the one drawback. In the whole distance there are but forty miles of portage; the remainder, from the lake to the ocean, is water carriage.

The lands near the lake, and still more those of the Shire valley, are fit for cotton and sugar cane; the hills for coffee and for wool-bearing sheep. We see the cotton, either grown by the natives or else escaped from gardens, and flourishing unheeded in the bush. The quality grown on the lake near its north end is very fine; indeed it would equal much of that from Egypt. The Portuguese continue slaving to a vast extent. Thus, in the newly discovered region of the south of Lake Nyassa, they have been sending their agents (negroes) to purchase slaves taken by a marauding tribe. They have thus been the cause of a war which has cleared the whole country from Nyassa to Zambesi Mountain, got up for no other purpose but that of supplying the slave market. On our return to these parts, after a sojourn in the interior and on the Roruma river, we had an opportunity of using force to suppress these barbarous acts. Many of the parties sent to purchase slaves fell into our hands, and I think few of them will return while they hear that the English are in the neighborhood. The liberated slaves we made over to Bishop Mackenzie's mission. We have a good deal of fever now. On the way down we lost our carpenter by fever, without any complication. Of the boats' crews upon the Shire with us now, there are only five who have not had fever—that is, only a third have escaped; but, commonly, it is mild."

ANECDOTE OF MAJ. DUTY. A correspondent of the Bangor Times, writing from the Maine Cavalry, gives an instance of the pluck of Major Duty, of that regiment, which we think worth recording. Major Duty has proved himself a "trump" as the boys call him. On arriving at Baltimore, he was told to get out of the cars, notwithstanding the agreement of the road to carry him to Washington. He refused to do it. They then threatened to turn him out by force. He told them if they thought they had more force than he had they had better try it. They soon gave that up, but told him he had no locomotive and could not move. "There stands a locomotive," said the Major, "and I shall take it." "But we will furnish you no engineer," said the railroad official. "Nor do I want you to," said the Major, "for I have got a man here in my battalion, just out of a locomotive; and he can run us to Washington in half the time that the best of your men could do it on a race!" The official then surrendered, and the cars moved on.

Some voices are not simply defensive, but offensive,—a perpetual assault and battery; but in every voice should be a possible out; and if we miss this metallic force and edge, it sounds doughy and insipidly soft. Every one has heard voices with a whole park of artillery in them, though they might not be loud, nor in any degree robbed of human sweetness.

### From the French.

TRANSLATED FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

A small library may make a learned man; but it requires a large one to satisfy him.

"Are you older than your sister?" asked some one of a lady, who, in spite of sixty winters, still made pretensions to youth and beauty. "Oh, only a little," said she, "two or three months, or so."

A very pretty woman, but of little wit, was complaining to Madame Genie that she was constantly tormented by her admirers. "Ah, madame," said she, "it is the easiest thing in the world to get rid of them; it is only to speak."

A physician having asked Bourdaloue what kind of diet he practiced, said, "I make one meal a day." "Take care," said the doctor, "not to make your secret public, for you will take away all our practice."

An Athenian noble, seeing Diogenes walking in a graveyard, inquired what he was looking for. "The bones of your father," said Diogenes, "but they are so mixed up with those of the common people that I cannot distinguish them."

Baron Stouven, the greatest disciplinarian this country had in the Revolution, gave the last dollar he possessed at the close of the war, to a poor negro to help him on his way home.

Nothing equalled the coolness of General Custine in battle. One of his aids was reading to him a dispatch, while the soldiers were fighting. A ball whistled and pierced the paper in his fingers. "Go on," said Custine, "it is no more than a single word that the ball has carried away."

Some one having asked of a poor devil of an Englishman, what were the three things he would like best, he said, "First, I should like as much beer as I could drink." "What next?" "Well, as much butter as I could eat." "Good; and what would be your last wish?" "My faith, everything being considered, I believe I should like a little more beer."

Aristophanes, in a Play entitled the Knights, compares demagogues to men catching eels. When the water is still they catch nothing, but when it is stirred up they catch their prey. So in a quiet state of affairs the demagogue has nothing to gain; but in the midst of disturbance he prospers.

A French officer having received a ball in his thigh, was carried home, and the first physicians were called. For eight days they could only probe and hunt for the ball. The officer who suffered very much, at last asked them what they were hunting after. "We are searching after the ball which wounded you." "A thousand thanks," cried the officer, "Why didn't you tell me that before. I have it in my pocket."

What is the Moon?

The comparative proximity of our own satellite to the moon, has necessarily rendered it an object of the greatest interest, and it has perhaps, in a greater degree than the celestial orbs, been subjected to the scrutinizing observations of the telescope. Since the completion of the great instrument of Lord Rosse, that nobleman has frequently observed it, and its appearance, as seen by the great telescope, is thus described by Dr. Scoresby:

"It appeared like a vast globe of molten silver, and every object of the extent of one hundred yards, was quite visible. Edifices, therefore, of the size of York Minster, or the ruins of Whitchy Abbey, might be easily perceived if they had existed. But there was no appearance of anything of that nature; neither was there an indication of anything like water, or of an atmosphere. There was a vast number of extinct volcanoes, several miles in breadth. Through one of them was a line in continuance of about one hundred and fifty miles in length, which ran in a straight direction like a railway. The general appearance, however, was like one vast ruin of nature; and many of the pieces of rock, driven out of the volcanoes, appeared to be laid at various distances."

We have here a strong, nay a complete confirmation of the most interesting recent discoveries of the continental philosophers Maider, or Durpat, and Baer of Berlin. The result of their curious and elaborate observations has been a map of what may now without a figure, be called the geography of the moon, in which the surface of that satellite has been laid out with as much accuracy as that of our own globe. Of this map, a singular contrivance of human ingenuity, Dr. Nichol has given a reduced copy, besides a number of plates, representing on a larger scale, special parts of the surface. The general character of the moon is highly irregular, marked by huge mountains and pits, the height and depth of which have been accurately measured. About one-third part only of the surface presented to us is comparatively regular, this regular portion being plains and not seas, as was formerly imagined. There is no appearance of water; and although astronomers are divided in opinion about the existence of an atmosphere, we are apt to conclude that the moon is not in its present state adapted for the abode of organized beings. With regard to the mountains, a great number of them are isolated peaks, such as Teneriffe; mountain ranges, of which some reach a great elevation, are also present in its surface. At least three-fifths of its surface is studded with caverns, penetrating its body, and generally enigmatically at the top by a great wall of rock, which is serrated, and often crowned by lofty peaks. These caverns, or craters, as they are called, vary in diameter from fifty or sixty miles to the smallest visible space. And it is also remarkable that as they diminish in size, they increase in number.

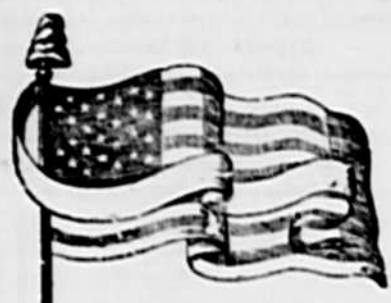


## The Oxford Democrat

PARIS, MAINE, AUG. 8, 1862.

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JOHN J. PERRY, Editor.

TERMS.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per  
year, in advance. Two Dollars, at the end of the  
year.Circulation. We would respectfully call the  
attention of such as are desirous to lead their  
and in extending the circulation of a home paper to  
the following offer:  
We will send  
10 Copies, for one year, for 12.50  
20 Copies, for one year, for 20.00  
And one copy to the person getting up the club.  
The money must accompany the order.  
Send to M. P. Piddin & Co., 10 State Street,  
Boston, and 122 Nassau Street, New York, are  
our authorized agents.  
JOB PRINTING neatly executed.FOR GOVERNOR  
**ABNER COBURN,**  
OF BROWARD.Oxford County Republican  
Convention.The Republicans of Oxford County will meet in  
Convention, at Academy Hall, South Paris, on  
Wednesday, the 20th day of August, 1862, at  
10 o'clock, A. M., to nominate two candidates for the  
State Senate; two candidates for the Registry of  
Deeds, (one for Oxford County, one for Oxford  
County Registry); County Commissioner, County  
Treasurer, Sheriff, and Judge of Probate, and  
transact any other business that may be properly  
conducted before them.The basis of representation will be as follows:  
Each town and plantation will be entitled to one  
delegate; to every town that cast 50 votes for the  
Republican candidate for Governor in 1860, an  
additional delegate; and for every 50 additional  
votes, an additional delegate, until the same for a  
franchise more than 25 and less than 50, to wit:  
Abbeville, 3; Andover, 2; Bethel, 7; Brownfield,  
4; Buckfield, 3; Canton, 4; D'Arville, 4; Den-  
mark, 3; Fryeburg, 5; Greenwood, 4; Hartland,  
4; Hiram, 4; Hiram, 4; Lovell, 4; Mexico, 3;  
Norway, 6; Oxford, 4; Paris, 9; Peru, 3; Pier-  
ce, 3; Rumford, 3; Shaw, 2; Sumner, 4; Stone-  
ham, 2; Sweden, 4; Waterville, 5; Woodstock,  
4; and all other towns and plantations in the  
county one each.  
PER ORDER.  
Sweden, July 15, 1862.Congressional Convention.  
SECOND DISTRICT.The Republicans and all other citizens of the  
Second Congressional District who support the  
State and National Administrations, are requested  
to meet in Convention by Delegates, at Auburn, on  
Friday, the 8th day of August next, at three o'clock  
in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating  
a candidate to represent the District in the  
XXXVIII Congress.The basis of representation will be as follows:  
Each City, Town, and Plantation shall be entitled  
to one delegate. An additional delegate for the  
first seventy-five votes cast for the Republican  
candidate for Governor in 1860, and one for each  
additional one hundred votes cast for said candi-  
date. A majority fraction of one hundred to be  
entitled to an additional delegate.J. B. HAM, Republican  
SILVSTER OAKES, Republican  
JOSIAH MERRICK, District  
A. C. HEWLEY, Committee.  
SIDNEY PERHAM, District  
E. W. WOODBURY, Committee.  
ANDREW LINSFOTT, Committee.  
July 9th, 1862.Congressional Convention.  
SECOND DISTRICT VACANCY.The Republicans and all other citizens of the  
Second Congressional District as it existed under  
the former apportionment, who support the State  
and National Administrations, are requested to  
meet in Convention by Delegates, at Auburn, on  
Friday, the 8th day of August next, at three o'clock  
in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating  
a candidate to represent the District for the  
remainder of the XXXVIII Congress—  
to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of  
Hon. C. W. Walton.The basis of representation will be as follows:  
Each City, Town, and Plantation shall be entitled  
to one delegate. An additional delegate for the  
first seventy-five votes cast for the Republican  
candidate for Governor in 1860, and one for each  
additional one hundred votes cast for said candi-  
date. A majority fraction of one hundred to be  
entitled to an additional delegate.H. G. RUSS, Republican  
WM. KILBOURNE, District  
J. W. FAIRBANKS, Committee.  
BENJAMIN FURBISH, Committee.  
July 10, 1862.REPRESENTATIVE NOMINATION. The Republi-  
cans of SUMNER, at a Caucus held on  
Monday, nominated Dan. Sharon Robinson,  
as candidate for Representative to the Legis-  
lature from the district composed of Buck-  
field, Sumner, and Woodstock. The nomi-  
nation was by acclamation, without a dis-  
senting voice.Edwin Farrar, of Bethel, a member of the  
16th Regiment, measures 5 feet 18 1/2 inches  
in height. He was in the 1st Maine, and is  
one of the "Maine Giants," pictured in  
Harper's Weekly.DESKETER. Capt. C. H. Ripley has been  
appointed by the Governor, to visit all sol-  
diers in this County. He will visit all the  
towns and make report of all men found  
away from their regiments.CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTIONS. Two Con-  
ventions are to be held at Auburn, to-day,  
Friday, for the purpose of nominating can-  
didates for Representatives to Congress.  
One to fill a vacancy in the present Con-  
gress; and one for the term commencing  
March 4, 1863. The delegates will have  
several candidates from which to make a  
selection.HOW TO AVOID A DRAFT. When we last  
heard from Grafton, the single volunteer re-  
quired had not been obtained. To avoid a  
draft the able bodied men had agreed to  
draw lots to see who should go,—those ex-  
cept promising to subscribe the amount of  
bounty for the one designated, and have him  
go as a volunteer.COAST DEFENCES. It is understood that  
work of a most important character is to be  
immediately commenced at Fort Scamell,  
in our harbor. The Coast Guard, formerly  
stationed at this fortification, and which  
have recently been recruiting for the pur-  
pose of forming a company to join the 17th  
regiment, have been ordered back to their  
old quarters. (Portland Press.)

## The Danger.

However much we may desire to the con-  
trary, it cannot be denied that as a nation  
we are in real, positive danger. The failure  
of Gen. McClellan to take Richmond changed  
the complexion of things, and we now  
find ourselves comparatively in a tight place.  
All talk to the contrary is against the facts.  
The rebels are gathering at Richmond, one  
of the largest armies seen in modern times.  
It undoubtedly outnumbers our's by scores  
of thousands. They see that everything is  
at stake with them—that a failure is a total  
defeat; hence they are constantly bringing  
in new troops, and strengthening their army.  
It is now said by our returned prisoners,  
that the army in and about Richmond num-  
bers more than two hundred thousand ef-  
fective troops. Whether these statements are  
exactly true or not, there is undoubtedly  
enough truth about them to cause us to be  
alarmed. And why? Their railroad com-  
munications and the conscription acts of the  
Jeff Davis Confederacy give them greater  
facilities than we have; the consequence is  
that they are reinforcing at a much more  
rapid rate than we are. The danger is, that  
after they get a monster of an army to-  
gether, they will pitch into McClellan before he  
has time to collect sufficient force to meet  
them. And then, they may so manage as to  
interrupt his water communication upon  
James River. This they may do by erect-  
ing masked batteries on each side of the  
river between Harrison's Landing and Fort-  
ress Monroe. There is much wood land on  
both sides of the river, which would greatly  
facilitate the operations of the rebels in this  
direction. If our navigation on James  
River could be kept open under such an-  
noyances, it would be under circumstances  
of great difficulty. Anything short of the  
conquest of Richmond by the Peninsula  
army, will be counted a defeat. It is the  
Capital and the strong point of the en-  
emy. The capture of Richmond has been  
deemed of great importance to us ever since  
the commencement of the war. The federal  
government has promised it, and the people  
expect it will be done. If we fail in this great  
military enterprise, or if the matter is  
prolonged an unreasonable time, it will work  
disastrously to our cause.We are now compelled to act on the de-  
fensive instead of advancing; our military  
leaders are studying how they can hold the  
ground they already occupy. The great  
thing wanted now is more troops, and this  
deficiency must be met immediately, or we  
have every reason to fear the most disastrous  
consequences. General Burnside, in New  
York a few days ago, told the people in a  
few minutes speech, if they "wanted suc-  
cess they must fill up the old regiments;  
everything depended upon this." If, while  
our government is recruiting and moving  
new recruits forward, the rebels should  
make a bold dash upon McClellan, his army  
might be placed in imminent danger. A de-  
feat before Richmond would be attended  
with the most disastrous consequences to us.  
It would discourage and dishearten almost  
everybody, and prolong the war an indefinite  
period of time. It would give new courage  
to traitors in our midst. It is all important  
to hurry forward our new recruits. They  
are needed more now than they ever can be  
hereafter. What we want now is bold, de-  
cisive, vigorous action, something that will  
infuse new life and spirit into the army and  
the people. A stand still policy never can  
save us. It is only by aggressive, vigorous  
movements, that we can prevail. Give us  
more troops and a new policy and we shall  
prevail.

## The Time is Near

When the President of the United States will  
be compelled by the stern law of necessity  
to declare slavery, everywhere with-  
in the limits of the American Union, abol-  
ished. Gradually, ever since the commence-  
ment of this war, has the President been  
nearing this point. To please the border  
State Union men, he has held back, but a  
review of the whole question will show that  
his well meant efforts to conciliate the spirit  
of slavery, while it may have gratified the  
feelings of a few, has entirely failed of any-  
thing like a generous response from the  
masses. The message of President Lincoln,  
recommending voluntary emancipation by  
the States themselves, with an equivalent  
to loyal masters for their slaves, and his inter-  
view with the border members just before  
the adjournment of Congress, urging them  
to accept his proposition, is evidence of a  
willingness on the part of the President  
to deal honorably and fairly with all in-  
terested in this kind of property. The response  
of a majority of these members shows that  
they have no generous appreciation of this  
offer of the Executive, made for their ben-  
efit; but, on the other hand, they chime in  
with southern sentiment—slavery first and  
a government afterwards. To change the  
domestic institutions of a dozen States, with  
their system of labor, is a revolution of it  
self, and we think the President in his man-  
agement of this delicate matter has shown  
a good deal of wisdom, coupled with sound  
judgment. The idea of longer holding back,  
of making a greater sacrifice of men and  
means to the relentless spirit of slavery will  
be a waste of wisdom and sound judgment.  
The proposition that slavery stands directly  
in the way of a restoration of the govern-  
ment has always been plain; and with the  
President it has only been a question of  
time, when to make a strike at its vitals.  
The theory that the Union can be saved  
with slavery is pretty well exploded; and if  
it could be, would it be sound policy to  
nurture a viper in our bosoms that is sure  
to destroy us hereafter. A declaration, carry-  
ing with it the authority of the government,  
that four millions of loyal men in the slave  
States are forever free, would be more potent  
than guns or munitions of war. It would  
come down on all slavery like an avalanche.  
It would at once bring to our aid  
an auxiliary force of a hundred thousand  
fighting men from the secession States. It  
would at once settle the question of foreign  
intervention in behalf of the rebels, and  
strike down their last hope of aid from  
abroad. It would carry consternation and  
dismay into all the disloyal States. They  
would find an enemy in their midst. It  
would depopulate their plantations and leave  
them to be occupied by a loyal people. The  
great, burning curse of America would be  
wiped out, the rebellion destroyed, and the  
old flag would again float proudly overdomain throughout the length and breadth  
of our union.Our State Election—Abner Coburn—  
Gen. Jameson.It is now only about four weeks before  
the people of Maine will again be called up-  
on to express their opinions upon govern-  
ment affairs at the ballot box. There never  
was a time before when voters had a more  
telling effect than now. In the performance  
of this duty we give definite form to our po-  
litical views upon all the great questions in  
issue. With the true patriot, the great ob-  
ject should be to vote in such a way as to  
sustain the Government. Old party objects  
have in a great measure become absorbed in  
the question relating to the rebellion. Both  
the Republican and Democratic parties, as  
represented by Coburn and Jameson, claim  
to be friends to the government.While we shall do everything in our power  
to effect the election of Mr. Coburn, God  
forbid we should say a single word against  
the gallant Jameson. Aside from party  
connections and relations, we could most  
cheerfully give him our vote. But the  
question may be here asked, why stick to  
party? We answer—The Republican party  
stands pledged to sustain the government  
unconditionally and at all hazards. Its mem-  
bers are all loyal to the constitution and the  
Union; they are for a prosecution of the war  
until rebellion is finally and effectually crush-  
ed out. How is it with the Democratic  
party? A majority of that party are un-  
doubtedly loyal men, while the minority  
are made up of conditional Union men and  
downright traitors. The traitors claim al-  
liance with the democracy, and so long as  
they are allowed quarters in their camp, we  
never can favor or act with the party, even  
if it presents an unexceptionable candidate.  
It is sufficient for us to know that a vote for  
the Democratic candidates will be claimed  
both in and out of rebellion as a vote for  
the secessionists. Again, a great many  
among the Democrats really appear more  
anxious to save slavery than they do the  
government. We want no political associa-  
tions with such men. For these and other  
reasons, it is all important that we roll up  
a large vote for the Republican candidates.  
To this end we must labor in all honorable,  
proper ways. There is no way in which we  
can exert so healthy and potent influence at  
the ballot box in favor of sustaining the gov-  
ernment, as by voting the republican ticket.  
A vote in this direction tells squarely  
against the rebellion everywhere. A vote  
against it is claimed by the rebels as a vote  
for them and against the war. We speak  
as to wise men,—judge ye what we say.RETURN OF MAJOR HASTINGS. Major D. R.  
Hastings, of the 12th Maine Reg., reached  
Bethel, Saturday evening last. He is just  
from New Orleans, and wears the dark sal-  
low complexion, imparted by a Southern  
sun. The cause of his resignation, ill-  
health, is only too apparent in his attenuat-  
ed form, about which hang loosely the  
garments fitted in better days. He is a good  
citizen, as well as a gallant soldier, and we  
welcome him back to Old Oxford. He brought  
home the secession regimental flag captured by  
Col. Kimball, in the expedition to Manchac  
Pass. The trophy is a splendid specimen  
of the stars and bars, of fine silk, mounted  
on a staff, tipped with gold cord and tassels.  
The flag was returned to Portland, Monday,  
where it will remain in the possession of  
Judge Shepley till the return of the Regi-  
ment. It was presented to them, by Gen.  
Butler, in the following complimentary or-  
der:HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,  
New Orleans, July 24, 1862.GENERAL ORDER NO. 50.  
The Commanding General of this De-  
partment takes pleasure in publishing the  
following endorsement from Washington of  
what he has considered the useful services  
of Lieutenant-Colonel Kimball, of the  
Twelfth Regiment Maine Volunteers, and  
the troops under his command:  
"The news of the brilliant achievement of  
Lieut. Col. Kimball, the Twelfth Maine  
Volunteers, and the brave men under his  
command, at Manchac Pass, was very grati-  
fying to the Department, and it entirely  
approves your action in allowing the regi-  
ment to retain the colors which they had so  
gallantly taken from the enemy."By order of  
MAJOR GENERAL BUTLER  
R. S. DAVIS, Captain and Act'g A. A. G.

## Patriotism in the Settlements.

ED. DEMOCRAT: Although Lincoln Planta-  
tion is the last place in the County of  
Oxford, it is perhaps not the least in its ef-  
forts to sustain the National Government.Of thirteen voters two only are Democ-  
rats, and they are not Rebellion Democrats.  
The whole number of inhabitants at the  
commencement of the war was about fifty.  
Of this number, one has served three months  
in the first enlistments, four are now in ser-  
vice, and another has enlisted in one of the  
old Regiments, and leaves soon. There are  
hardly men enough left to manage the  
farms.

JOHN M. WILSON.

## Good for Upton.

A correspondent says: "The little town  
of Upton, near Umbagog lake, with about  
fifty voters has already sent to the war  
seven volunteers and at a meeting of the  
inhabitants on Saturday, July 20th, held  
for the purpose of providing for the filling  
of her quota of the three hundred thousand  
lately called for by the President, one  
hundred dollars was raised on the spot by  
subscription, and two men stepped forward  
and volunteered and received each fifty dol-  
lars—two being the quota of Upton."Three rousing cheers were then given for  
the flag and our volunteers, and the meeting  
dissolved. Much credit is due Capt. S. F.  
Frost of our enrolled militia for his active  
services in the matter."A letter from Buckfield, Monday, stated  
that the quota of that town was nearly full.  
Bethel has raised nearly or quite her full  
number. We do not now know of a town  
in the County that has not raised its men,  
but if any such occurrences exist, other  
towns have overrun their number suffi-  
ciently to more than fill our whole quota.It is reported by telegraph that Col.  
Hawkins, of Hawkins's Zouaves, has been  
placed under arrest, for criticizing move-  
ments on the Potomac.THE NEW STAMPS. The new stamps to be  
substituted for small change, will be issued  
on the 15th of August. The several denomina-  
tions, with the increase of nickel cents,  
will be sufficient for all business purposes.  
In size they will be about one sixth as large  
as the government notes, and are to be  
printed on the best of bank note paper. Ob-  
jections have been made to so small issues;  
but it is readily seen that the principle is  
the same in a note of five cents or five dol-  
lars. The government secures a large por-  
tion of the paper currency by its legal ten-  
der notes, and now supplies a smaller issue,  
saving money at once to itself and the peo-  
ple, by keeping them out of the hands of  
the brokers. The small bills will be redeem-  
ed at pleasure of the holder, in Treasury  
notes, or postage stamps.DROWNED. A young man named Wilson,  
recently from Portland, employed in a shoe  
shop at Locke's Mills, was drowned in South  
Pond, at Greenwood, on Sunday last, while  
bathing. He was not an expert swimmer,  
and seeing what he supposed to be a rock  
near the surface, at a short distance from  
the shore, he made for it, but on reaching  
it, it proved to be a log, one end buoyed up  
by the water and the other resting on the  
bottom. Attempting to rest upon it, he  
sank, and becoming strangled, he was  
drowned before assistance could be rendered.  
He was an orphan, and had neither brother  
or sister.General Order No. 25, just published,  
states that the service required in orders  
No. 15 and 17 having been performed, so  
far as the election of officers is concerned,  
no further service is required under them.  
The companies cannot be formed into regi-  
ments until some action of the Executive  
Council. In dismissing the Major Generals,  
the Commander in Chief thanks them for  
the prompt manner in which they discharged  
their duties.A PATRIOTIC GIRL. On the afternoon  
train, Saturday, was a girl, from one of the  
towns in this county, who was returning  
from Massachusetts, where she has been  
working in a factory. She said she had two  
brothers in the army now, and was going  
home to look after the farm, so that her  
father could go! She's worth as many  
skeddaddling patriots as would line the railway  
to Canada line.ONLY AS LABORERS. A deputation from  
New York, that lately waited on the Presi-  
dent was informed that negroes would only  
be received as laborers. This the dispatch  
says is to be the policy of the Government.  
On the other hand it is announced that  
Gov. Sprague is enlisting colored men as a  
part of the quota of Rhode Island. Possi-  
bly the conversation with the New York  
gentlemen referred only to contrabands.  
Our people do not find it so great a privi-  
lege to take a place in the ranks, that the  
government can be obliged to reject any  
able bodied man willing to carry a musket.We are requested to publish the follow-  
ing, to show the contributors that their  
money has reached its proper destination:  
George R. Davis, Esq.Six: Please find enclosed \$42.00 for the  
U. S. San. Committee.  
Yours very respectfully,  
O. H. MASON.An immense war meeting was held at  
Lancaster, Pa., Saturday. Col. Forney was  
one of the speakers. There is no mention  
made of any part being taken by the Ex-  
ecutive, who evidently has neither discre-  
tion to sit upon the platform with, or en-  
dorse the principles of the gallant Colonel  
Forney, and some of those choice spirits who  
have so nobly supported the Union, in this  
struggle.AT PREMIER. The Canadian bills, which  
have been hard to circulate for a long time,  
from the fact that they were not received at  
the Portland bank, now command a pre-  
mium. The Canadian banks continue to  
redeem with specie, so that this is a ready  
means to obtain the gold which has become  
scarce this side the line.The Portland Company is casting guns  
for the Government. The first one was taken  
from the mould on Saturday, and was  
found to be perfect. It was about a week  
in cooling perfectly.BROOMS. The Press states that Mr. Dex-  
ter Daniels has in operation an establish-  
ment for the manufacture of corn brooms.  
He turns out 100 per day.The Playmate, for July, arrived in due  
season. It has lost none of its viridity; and  
is a pleasant magazine to place in the hands  
of the little folks. Wm. Gold & Co., pub-  
lishers, Boston. \$1.00 per year.NEW SHINGLE MACHINE. A patent has  
recently been granted to Hon. F. Murry of  
Bangor, for a machine for cutting shingles,  
or box stuff. The saw is hung as usual.The carriage has a vertical motion, the bolt  
being put in directly over the saw, and  
moving down upon it. A simple device  
stops the carriage as soon as the shingle is  
cut, whether the bolt is large or small. It  
seems to be a simple machine, and one which  
will save much time in doing the work.At the World's Fair, in London, there  
were ninety-eight exhibitors from the Uni-  
ted States. In the reports of the Commit-  
tee, it is found that eighty of these received  
awards. In thirty two exhibitions of ma-  
chinery, twenty-eight premiums were given.  
So says the Scientific American.WILLIAM O. BURN, son of Mr. N. E.  
Burne, of Oxford, a soldier in Co. D, 14th  
Maine Regiment, died at New Orleans, July  
2. Capt. Chase, to whose company he be-  
longed, in a letter to his father, dated July  
18, says: "William was a good boy, faith-  
ful and efficient as a soldier and a man in  
every respect, yielding to none of the many  
temptations to which a soldier is inevitably  
exposed." Thus one after another of our  
young men are laying down their lives for  
their Country. Their memories will not  
only be gratefully cherished by their rela-  
tives and near friends, but by every one who  
loves the free institutions they died in de-  
fending.

## Norway Items.

On Wednesday night, of last week, a  
powerful thunder shower passed over this  
village. At the head of Main Street a flash  
of lightning passed down an elm tree, leav-  
ing its track in the shape of a blackened fur-  
row; and thence to the end of Mr. H. G.  
Cole's house, where it smashed a window  
most unceremoniously, tore up the firmly  
nailed zinc from the sink, and prostrated a  
young girl who stood there at work. She  
was slightly bruised and somewhat confused,  
but not otherwise injured. The storm was  
most terrific, and the lightning must have  
struck in several places near the village.Norway has wiped out the temporary dis-  
grace which might have been cast upon her  
by those detestable skeddaddlers. Ten men  
above the number of her quota came for-  
ward and enrolled their names to fight un-  
der the stars and stripes, and six more than  
her quota have already been mustered into  
the service. What town in this vicinity has  
done better?A new office was opened here on Friday  
last, and early in the morning the following  
sign appeared on a shop, on Main Street:  
TICKETS FOR CANADA!

SOLD HERE

A. PALMER, Agent.

Most everybody thinks that day for that  
business has gone by. But perhaps said  
"Agent" has an eye to the future. We  
shall see.

FEDERAL.

For the Oxford Democrat.

Editor of Oxford Democrat:—

DEAR SIR:—In consequence of the labors  
of Wm. H. Hadley, Agent U. S. Sanitary  
Commission in this place, in behalf of said  
Commission, a Central Committee was  
chosen to carry out the designs of the Com-  
mission, and we are very happy in being  
able to report the following contributions from  
the several school districts in this town, ex-  
cepting No. 3, 9, and 13, from which the  
Committee have received no returns, viz:39 shirts, 65 sheets, 52 pillow cases, 42  
towels, 17 pairs footings, 15 drawers, 13  
pillows, 6 table cloths, 5 pieces musquito  
netting, 5 linen handkerchiefs, 7 fans, 2  
linen coats, 1 pr linen pants, 1 flannel  
blanket, 1 bed quilt, scissors and thread, 60  
volumes books and magazines, 38 lbs. dried  
apple, 1 bottle currant jelly, 1 box jelly, 1  
large box of bandages and lint. Cash, in  
the village, \$67.74. Cash out of the vil-  
lage, \$9.85.These contributions, together with the  
liberal donations heretofore made by our  
people in this town in behalf of our needy  
and suffering soldiers, are good proofs that  
we still have many willing hearts and liberal  
hands to respond to the calls of humanity.In the midst of the packing of the above  
articles, a strong minded person was noticed  
to be shedding tears very bountifully, and  
the reason was required why it was so; this  
was the reason—the eyes of that person saw  
the following words, neatly written and at-  
tached to a nicely made pillow of small size:  
"Addie M. French, aged 10 years. God  
bless the poor soldiers!"When that person  
called to mind the fact that some independ-  
ent individuals had been called upon to  
contribute to their abundance for the re-  
lief of the sick and suffering soldiers that  
were fighting to protect their homes and se-  
cure to them as well as others the highest  
political, civil and religious privileges that  
any mortal man can enjoy, and refused to  
aid by a pound of rags even, and this little  
girl of only ten years offering this free will  
gift with God's blessing. Who would not  
cry! and pray, too, for the unfeeling heart!The poor soldier that receives that pillow  
will bless that little girl. God will bless her;  
and she will not be forgotten by many others  
of noble heart.All of the above articles have been for-  
warded and duly acknowledged, and many  
a soldier is no doubt now enjoying their ben-  
efits.  
WM. E. GOODNOW,  
Chairman Central Com.

Norway, Aug. 6, 1862.

We hope the new policy, adopted by the  
administration will bring to their senses  
some of those men, who are so tender to-  
wards rebels. Gov. Stanley is said to have  
turned out the efficient sergeant who has  
been postmaster at Newbern, and who had  
the promise of the place from Stanley, to  
give place to a rebel sympathizer. Another  
rebel has been appointed Superintendent of  
the poor, in place of a loyal man.A correspondent of the Philadelphia In-  
quirer, who dates from Norfolk, Va., on the  
31st ult., says that Captains Rodman  
and Corry of the 58th Pennsylvania Regi-  
ment went out from that place to the house  
of a rebel, eight miles off, to search for  
arms. Although they found two small field  
pieces, thirty muskets, two Sharpe's rifles  
and eight swords, which they seized and  
brought away, they have been threat-  
ened with being cashiered, the soldiers be-  
ing sent to the Rip Rap, &c., because they  
interfered with private property! Rebels  
are allowed to ship fruits, while no loyal  
man can do the same; and numerous such  
instances are cited. The policy does not  
conciliate rebels, and drives Union men to  
desperation.AN IMPORTANT ORDER. By the Bulletin  
for the War Department in another column,  
it will be seen that another 300,000 men is  
called for. This levy is ordered to be raised  
by draft, and is in pursuance of authority  
granted by a late law of Congress. Though  
the language of the law is imperative we  
hope action may be modified. The people  
of this State are thoroughly aroused. We  
have filled up the late quota in a very short  
period; and most people whom we have  
seen are of opinion that this quota may be  
promptly raised without a draft. The term  
of service is short, and comes at a time  
when a large population is at leisure. We  
believe Maine will give the volunteers if she  
is allowed to do so.We learn from the Press, that Brownfield  
voted \$100 each to her recruits and has her  
quota full. Denmark had three men in the  
16th. The town voted a bounty to the oth-  
er nine, leaving those three to count for the  
town, but to get no pay. The matter ought  
to be reconsidered. The vote should be re-  
considered. The brave fellows who assume  
the burdens of the town are deserving of its  
bounty.For The Oxford Democrat.  
From the Fourth Maine Battery.  
WINCHESTER, VA., July 23, 1862.

FROM FRONT ROYAL TO WINCHESTER.

Editor of Democrat:—The distance be-  
tween Front Royal and this place is twenty-  
miles. For the first five the country on  
either side of the road is deeply marked with  
the devastations of war. Neither crop or  
fence, yard or barn, are free from the evi-  
dences that armed forces have been invading  
the land. The turnpike, from its junction  
to the Middletown county road, for ten  
miles, leads through a rich agricultural dis-  
trict. The crops are standing rich as the  
dreams of an Egyptian harvest, where "the  
ancient Nile pours down his flood," but is  
untouched by the hand of the reaper. There  
is no labor to harvest it. The road was  
crowded with outlers' wagons and Govern-  
ment vehicles, on their way to the advance.  
They fairly groaned under their loads.  
Winchester at Martinsburg have been, ever  
since the return of our army to the Valley,  
the great depot of provisions and munitions  
of war. The last five miles toward the  
town consists of a poor level plain, or rather  
series of crested ridges with large, wide  
level surfaces. None of these ridges attain  
extraordinary height, and all are of easy  
access and gentle slope, originally as rich  
and productive as any portion of the soil of  
the Valley, they are now completely over-  
run with the blue thistle, which will re-  
quire years of careful, scientific cultivation  
to outroot and destroy; years would be ex-  
hausted ere this reclamation of at least 100-  
000 acres of valuable soil could be effected.

WINCHESTER AS IT IS NOW.

Here we found exceeding good order pre-  
vailing under the administration of Colonel  
Sweeney, present Provost Marshal. Large  
numbers of Philadelphians have opened  
business houses. They are selling ordinary  
groceries two hundred per cent. cheaper than  
they have been sold for eighteen months in  
this place. The town is amply guarded,  
and I am convinced that unless Pope's fine  
army is defeated or totally destroyed, the  
last Confederate soldier has seen Winchester,  
save as a prisoner. Its importance as a  
town through which the valley must be  
controlled, cannot be too highly appreciated.  
It should, therefore, be strongly held dur-  
ing the war.

FRONT ROYAL.

This is a village of perhaps five hundred  
people. The houses are neat, cleanly look-  
ing, where the ravages of war or the neglect  
of absolute idleness have not rendered them  
almost untenable. There is one large, fine  
looking hotel yet open. In the rear of the  
front building there is a large grass plot,  
with flowers and brick walks extending  
through it to the private residence of the  
owner of the hotel. The whole of this in-  
terior court is surrounded by a wooden bal-  
cony. Upon this, at any time during the  
day, you may pace to your heart's content,  
independent of storm and sunshine. In the  
evening it is wondrously cool, and the air  
soothingly refreshing. It is here that some  
of the most accomplished women in the val-  
ley assemble, with purpose and design to  
pump from our lieutenants, who know little  
of the stern realities of war, the name and  
number of their regiment, how many effec-  
tive men their particular regiment can mus-  
ter, and what their state of efficiency is.

SOUTHERN FEMALE SPIES.

These women are the most accomplished  
in Southern circles. They are introduced  
under assumed names to our officers, so as  
to avoid detection or recognition from those  
to whom their names are known, but their  
persons unknown. By such means they are  
enabled frequently to meet combinedly, but  
at separate times, the officers of every regi-  
ment in a whole column, and by simply  
comparing notes, they obtain a full knowl-  
edge of the strength of our entire force.  
Has modern warfare a parallel to the use of  
such accomplishments for such a purpose?  
On all hands women either play the spy up-  
on the conduct of this army, or openly ex-  
press sympathy with the rebels. Our sol-  
diers are detailed as guards constantly to  
watch over their personal safety and over  
that of their property. The soldiers are  
uniformly insulted, but they bear it patient-  
ly. They propose that the disloyal women,  
those who are known to be acting as spies,  
or who openly boast of their treason, shall  
be honorably escorted beyond our lines on  
the road to Richmond, with







## MISCELLANEOUS.

If you would know a man, mark his gait.  
Most men step to the tune of their thoughts.

Why is a good cook like a woman of fashion?  
Because she dresses well.

The right man in the right place, is a husband at home in the evening.

Skilful mariners get their art in tempestuous storms; any novice can sail on a smooth sea.

Why are seeds when sown, like gate posts?  
Because they are planted to prop a gate.

The violet grows low and covers itself with its own tears, and of all flowers yields the sweetest fragrance. Such is humility.

The reasoning power is the corner stone of the intellectual building, giving grave and strength to the whole structure.

True politeness is as far from affecting gravity in the company of the merry as from laughing in the presence of the serious.

The pebbles in our path weary us, and make us foot sore, more than the rocks, which only require a bold effort to surmount.

Good manners consist in the art of making those people easy with whom we converse. Whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy, is the best bred in the company.

The Chinese are a queer people to go to market. A gentleman at Canton writes that a neighbor of his has just laid in his winter's provisions—a hind quarter of a horse and two barrels of bull dogs.

Commerce is the teacher of civilization. Threads of thought, lessons of human advancement, are spun at cotton mills and shipped to instruct the heathen.

In a pool across the road, in the county of Tipperary, is stuck up a pole with this inscription: "Take notice that when the water is over this board the road is impassable."

The farmer is a conqueror who wins victories upon open fields—at the point of the plow-share.

Politeness is not always a sign of wisdom, but the want of it is always a strong symptom of folly.

A young doctor in a new settlement, on being asked to contribute towards enclosing and ornamenting the village cemetery, very coolly replied that if he filled it he thought he would do his part.

"El," said a customer who had just purchased a bottle of Bourbon from the jacksmith, "you keep on the post office corner, 'can you tell me why whiskey always tastes smoky?'" "It is because it always comes in pipes," replied the compounder of pills.

A nobleman wished Garrick to be a candidate for the representation of a borough in Parliament. "No, my lord," said the actor, "I would rather play the part of a great man on the stage than the part of a fool in Parliament."

If you would promote your own happiness do all in your power to contribute to the happiness of others. It is impossible to strew flowers upon the pathway of life without inhaling the rich odors which they impart.

One of the children in school in the reading lesson. The teacher requested those who had seen any maize to hold up their hands. One hand timidly rose, its owner saying he wasn't quite sure, but believed he saw one at the Museum.

DEDICATE THE WHOLE. The members of a society in Maine, by dint of long exertion had erected a small church. One of the members was despatched to a large town to request a noted divine to take part in its dedication. Not getting his errand exactly, he simply applied to the minister to come and dedicate the new church.

"What part do you wish me to take?" said the clergyman.

"Why, we want you to dedicate the new church," was the reply.

"But do you want me to deliver the sermon, or make the opening prayer, or only make some remarks?"

"Why," exclaimed the brother, piqued at the obtuseness of the minister, "we simply want you to dedicate the church, the whole unit; it's only twenty-five feet by fifty; want you to dedicate it?"

It was dedicated to the satisfaction of the brethren.

PURSUING FUGITIVES UNDER DIFFICULTIES. Memphis, July 26.—Yesterday, a bereaved patriot applied to Gen. Sherman to learn how he could reclaim his runaway slaves.

"I know of only one way, sir," replied the general, "and that is through the United States Marshal." The unsuspecting planter started in anxious pursuit of that officer, and was at last directed to Col. Miller's quarters, where he asked:

"Is this the United States marshal?"

"No, sir; the provost marshal."

"Where can I find the United States marshal?"

"Have you business with him?"

"Yes, sir, I want my niggers; General Sherman says he is the proper officer to apply to."

"Oh, yes," replied Col. Miller, who perceived the joke, "he undoubtedly is; so the law prescribes."

"Is he in town?"

"I don't know, but I suspect not."

"When do you think he left?"

"About a year ago, I fancy."

At last it dawned upon the planter's brain that since the United States officers were driven out, and the national colors broken up, the fugitive slave law is not in operation. He went back to Gen. Sherman, and inquired sadly if there was no other way of recovering his chattels.

"None to my knowledge, sir."

"What can I do about it?"

"Well, sir, the law provided a remedy for you slaveholders in cases like this, but you were dissatisfied and smashed the machine. If you don't like your own work you'd better restore it and set it running again. Unless you do that very soon, you will have no need of a fugitive slave law."

The planter left, with his admiration for the beauty of accession considerably diminished. (Cor. Tribune.)

## S. RICHARDS, Jr.

Dealer in

## WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY

Silver &amp; Plated Ware,

SPECTACLES AND FANCY GOODS

Opposite Methodist Church

SOUTH PARIS.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and

Warranted.

International House,

JUNCTION OF

EXCHANGE, CONGRESS &amp; LIME STS.,

Opposite New City Hall, Portland, Me.

The subscriber having leased this new and commodious Hotel, invites to the attention of the traveling public.

No pains will be spared to make the INTERNATIONAL a first class Hotel, and at the same time the charges for board by the day or week, will be within the reach of the business public.

JOS. W. STOVER, Proprietor.

WM. E. GOODNOW,

Fire and Life Insurance,

—AND—

Real Estate Agent,

NORWAY, MAINE.

All business done at very low terms.

LAW NOTICE.

The undersigned has opened an Office, for the

PRACTICE OF LAW, at

MECHANIC FALLS.

Any business entrusted to him will be faithfully

performed in due time. All mail order forwarded

will receive prompt attention.

O. W. BURNHAM,

Mechanic Falls, Feb. 11, 1862.

S. W. BUTTERFIELD,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,

WINDOW FRAMES, &amp;c.

Jig Sawing and turning of all kinds,

DONE WITH NEATNESS.

Manufactory at

BETHEL, MAINE.

J. G. RICH,

HUNTER, TRAPPER AND GUIDE.

UPTON, Oxford County, Me.

Good Boats and Reliable Guides furnished or

Specimens on application at my house in Upton, or

by Mail.

DR. A. THOMPSON,

DENTIST,

No. 2, Bethel's Block,

NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

Books and Stationery,

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

If you wish to buy any of the above ar-

ticles, or

TOYS AND FANCY ARTICLES.

Cheap, you can do so by calling on

A. OSCAR NOYES,

Noyes' Block,

NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

TRUSSES, SHOULDER BRACES,

And Supporters!

ALL KINDS AND VARIETIES!

Warranted to fit, and give

Perfect Satisfaction!

VERY LOW FOR CASH!

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BYRON D. VERRILL,

Counsellor and Attorney at Law,

NORWAY,

OXFORD COUNTY, - - - MAINE.

ELDEN BARKER,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

LOVELL, Maine.

All precepts, by mail or otherwise, promptly

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32 OXFORD COUNTY, ME.

W. W. BOLSTER, L. H. LUDDEN.

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PARIS HILL,

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DOLE &amp; MOODY,

Commission Merchants,

AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Flour, Corn &amp; Produce,

No. 5, Galt Block.

COMMERCIAL STREET,

PORTLAND, ME.

Andrew T. Dole, 26 Franklin C. Moody.

W. A. PIDGIN &amp; CO.,

Book, Card and Fancy Job Printers,

PARIS, MAINE.]

## TREASURER'S SALE.

STATE OF MAINE.

TREASURER'S OFFICE,

Augusta, July 21, 1862.

PURSUANT to Chap. 6, Sec. 34 of the

Revised Statutes, I, the State Treasurer,

do hereby give notice, that on the 10th day of Sep-

tember next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, will

be sold by public auction, at the State Treasurer's

Office, in Augusta, the following described

lands, to-wit: The land of the late Stephen

Hutchinson, late of the County of Oxford, and

the land of the late Stephen Hutchinson, late of

the County of Oxford, and the land of the late

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Oxford, Me.—At a Court of Probate held at

Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford

on the 19th day of June A.D. 1862.

DANIEL H. RIDDLE, guardian of Esther

Hiram, in said County, deceased, having presented

his first account of guardianship of said wards

for allowance, the said Court do hereby

order, that the said guardian give notice of

this order to be published three weeks successively

in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at

Paris, that they may appear at a Probate

Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the

third Tuesday of August, next, A.D. 1862, at ten

o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any

they have, why the same should not be allowed.

E. W. WOODBURY, Judge.

A true copy—attest: J.